

Raekwon, 100 Rounds

[Man:] Yo
What up D? Huh?
You bought that from Tower Records?
What's that, let me see that bag
Get the fuck off, get the fuck off it
Come here man, what the fuck I...[banging]
Like that nigga, give me that man
You dead on this purple tape nigga you dead on that
Fuck outta here [gun cock]
Raekwon: Niggas think I can't sell five million?
Ya'll niggas is mad
Ya'll must not know the work I put in on this
For real, that's for real for real (ha ha)
Represent, flick it up all day nigga, Immobilarity
Ya'll know my work, this category is raw
[Raekwon]
Aiyo slash your position
Verbal mike physician
Blow lines like chimes in the kitchen
God should vega, straight up stomp that fake out
What, he biting everything, biting his nuts
We slang like champions
Caught me in the outlet in Hamptons
Style it out
Throwin four thousand out
Swimsuit mammal get high
Float flammable
Drop off in a Benz boat lampable
Rear like hittin a deer
Playin Cuban Linx movin in the chair, he got a ear
No question all brolic guerillas stand up
Whoever large throw a hand up
Throw a grand up
Let's like multiply
Con-nect both sides, big shit low rides, ga-lide
Everybody bump once
Yo Chef gonna throw ya'll niggas free lunch
Hit the L twice, need it once
Track be yelling like a whore
Like a swelling on a sore
Or this rap Magellion on your jaw
I'm a night freak,
Boating on the weekends, ten a week
Flows spray it like Clinique
Rich unique, bitch you weak
Contact Reek, we callin up Leek
Yo he famous like Ali feet, yo mystical
Rap Larry Davis with a pistol
And dis you
You a student, fuckin wit a principal
[Chorus x2]
Rollin like ten at a time
Begin, love revolves around a thin line
Go against this, send mine
Lace you chase you down
Let a hundred rounds race you
Now you went from brolic to a facial
[Raekwon]
Yo, ayo glass tree house
Yo, Fiendin like fuck in a green house
Rush and cut, chain cream out
Blow steam out
Rare like guccis in ears
Goose bears

Skied up, loving all my deustch years
Coat for broadway
Hundred and 39th all day
Got my chick rollin call her Parle'
20th century max like jail penitentiary
Nikki Barnes gon' lynch me
What, fruit flavored nikes
Benz 2000 the hype piece
Send half my love out to white peeps
Wu-Tang emblem, success, make a nigga tremble
Nine of us stand, nine resemble
Filling out tax reports
Look live up in Guess shorts
Bitches got love and support
Yo, leather jacket, yellow
Leather hat, mack it real mellow
New York state of mind, crime Othello
Wild zoo of bitches, burrow that's Staten
Yo we actin, Wud up we do that crack thing captain
Still camaflouge jackets
Mad rackets
Out yo we cap shit, picture that nigga mashin
[Chorus x2]
[Raekwon]
Yo,aiyo blowin more reason
For a season, wud up shortie jaw season
Baltimore hall bleeding
Take money, remember that ?dun gottori? son
Dripped out in Bahamas all bummy
Gain you out patriot
Portrait of my love mad shit
Now we with things, the long gray shit
Luke bitches in Barook
Cute big, fat bitches with Luke
Lex you need boots that switches
Flights over Iraq
Ironing my hat out, and 'lax
Connecting with diplomat cats
Harlem hustle connect, Iceberg varsity check
Rimmin well ice drool off my dick
Abe Lincoln president suites, lay eventually
Pinch me, I bought head from Monica Lewinsky
Arrest that hoodlum
Strong arm that the white gooden
Faggot nigga frontin, knew he wouldn't
Flexible impact rhymin professional
We staked out eatin all side vegetables
Prosperity rhymes, lines
Casians and Asians
Let's blaze niggas with the shine
[Chorus x2]
[Raekwon:] Yea word up, that's right ha ha
Ya'll be loving my shit, yea all the real niggas
stand up, hey yo let me speak, let me speak
Yo this a new year right here
It's the 2 with the 3 zeros, here me?
It's gonna get technical for real
Let's play the game right
It's jus a friendly game of baseball
Ha feel me? Hey yo Santanna, yo
Bring that suitcase in here kid
Let's count that, where it came from?
Where it came from? Rollin like ten at a time...